THE RED HOOK

A NEW BROOKLYN COMIC BY

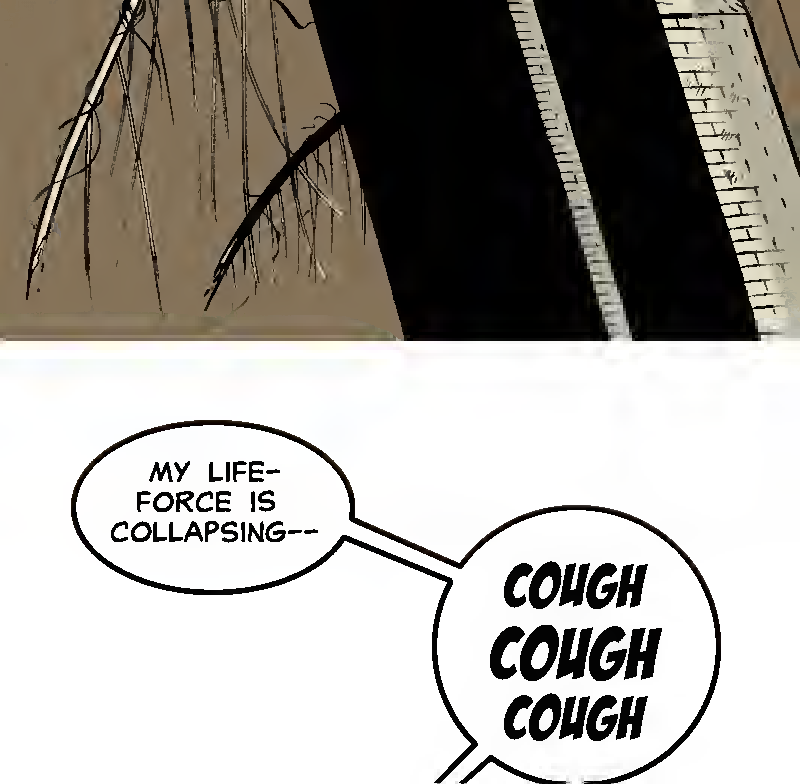
DEAN HASPIEL

CHAPTER 06

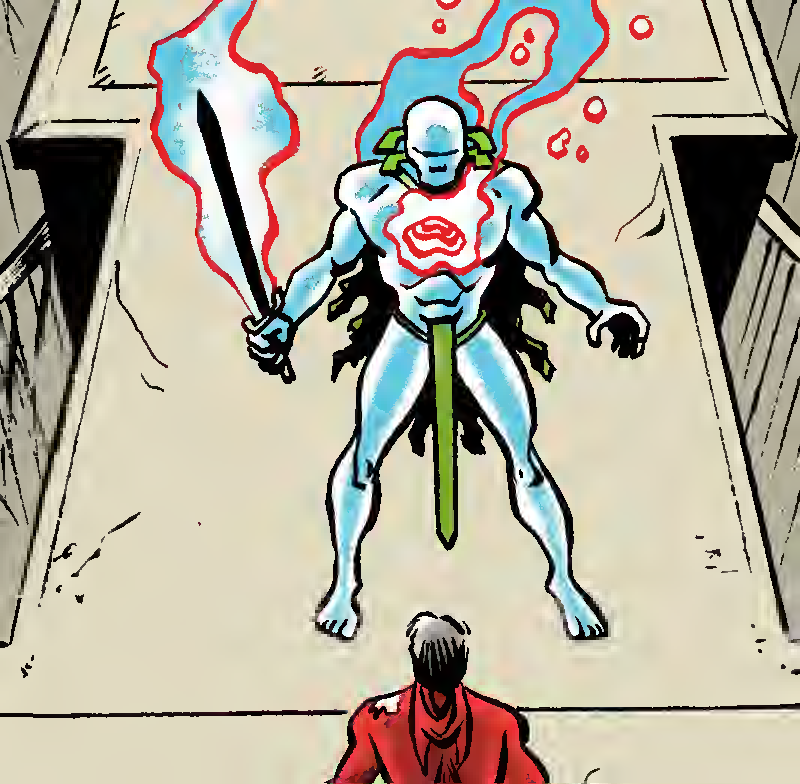
CAN I GET OUT OF BEING IT?

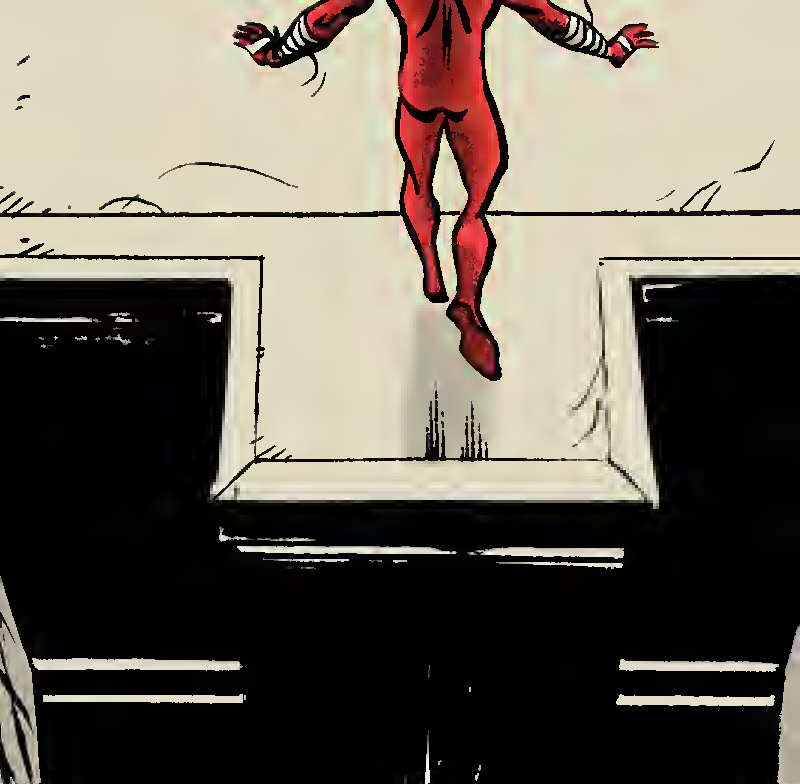
BECAUSE, I REALLY GOTTA GO NUMBER TWO, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT?

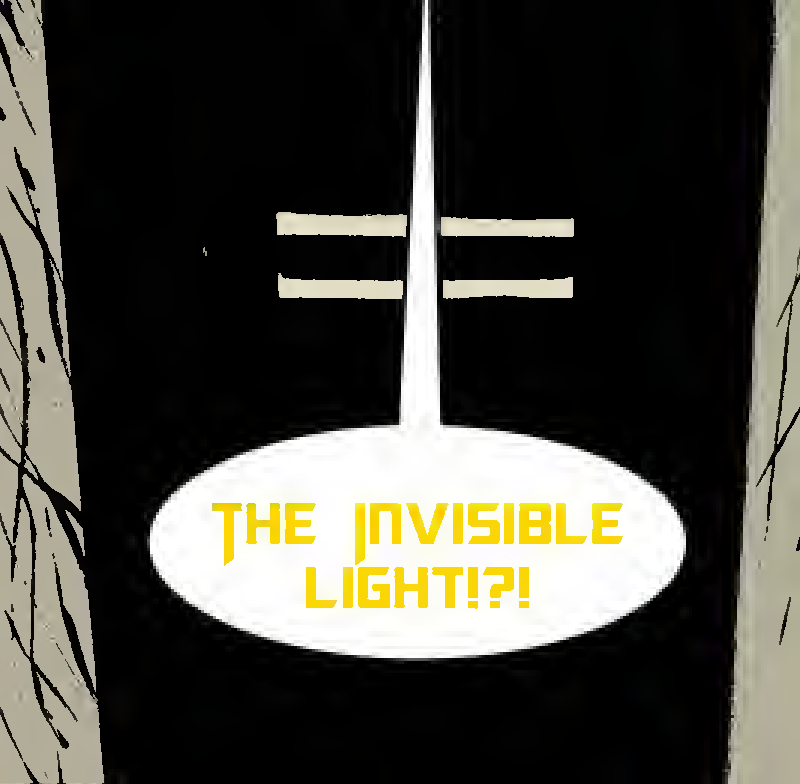
THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE BECAUSE THERE'S NO TIME LEFT.


MY LIFE-FORCE IS COLLAPSING--
COUGH COUGH COUGH

--BEING SUCKED FROM WITHIN BY THE INVISIBLE LIGHT'S NOVA BLAST.






THE INVISIBLE LIGHT!?!

SHE'S HERE!? WHERE?
OH, HAHA, I GET IT.
WE CAN'T SEE HER BECAUSE...

COUGH
I DIED TEN MINUTES AGO.

ZZZZPPPPP
WHOA!

THIS ISN'T FUNNY.
AT ALL.

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO TRANSFER MY ONUS TO A WORTHY CANDIDATE.

PREPARE TO BEAR THE BURDEN.

WAIT.

NO-WAIT-DON'T!

I BEQUEATH UPON THEE RED HOOK THE OMNI-FIST OF ALTRUISM!

BOOM

TO BE CONTINUED...